

**Local and
Personal Mention.**

FOR PRINTING OF ANY KIND CALL AT THE COURIER OFFICE.

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The News of Nearby Towns.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Oct. 20.—J. A. Cartwright was in Dunbar Saturday evening attending the Republican meeting. Miss Ella Byers who has been the guest of friends at New Stanton for the past few weeks returned home Saturday evening.

David M. Jacobs was in Dunbar Saturday evening attending the Republican meeting. Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hickey of Scottdale were here Sunday the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Patterson.

Dr. G. W. Nowcomer was here Saturday the guest of Sidney Patterson. Mr. Forkin was calling on friends in New Haven Sunday.

Upton D. Sager who is employed at the Tower Hill Coal & Coke Company spent Sunday at his home on Railroad street.

Albert H. Myer spent Sunday calling on friends in Uniontown.

The Dunbar High School football team returned Saturday from Brownsville with their feathers all turned down and because they lost by a score of 34 to 4.

A handsome black blue or brown suit or overcoat for \$18.00 to \$25.00. Drive Cohen, tailor Connellsville.

Miss Mabel Stillwagon of Connellsville was here Saturday the guest of friends.

Charles O'Donnell of Connellsville was here Sunday calling on friends. Frank Ridgeway was at Ohio on Monday transacting business for a short time.

Mr. Elsie Kelly and daughter were the guests of friends in Uniontown Saturday.

Frank "Anch" of Connellsville was here Monday transacting business.

Huffman Linton was a business caller in Pittsburgh Monday.

The Putnam Insurance Company advised a lot of pleasure to a number of men from this place, Uniontown and Connellsville Sunday by the bridge in the morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Williams and baby spent Sunday the guest of friends in Uniontown.

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BERLIN.

BERLIN, Oct. 19.—Frank C. Co. of Lehigh R. Shaker, Harry Selick and Robert J. Coon were in Berlin Saturday morning and spent the day at the hotel. They were on their way to the county seat at Pottsville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Porter of Scottdale were at this place Sunday.

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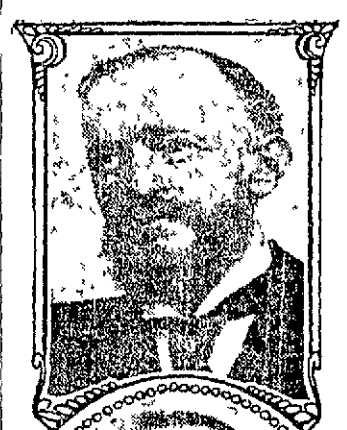
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Straus Brothers, Who Are Divided In the Campaign.



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Special Underpriced Selling of Fine New Merchandise---By Request.

We have ambitious plans for our Fall and Winter business. In order to break all records. To that end we have purchased great assortments of the market's best garments. We place them on sale now—when needs are most pressing at prices you usually expect to pay when the season is several months old. As several of our customers have suggested that they wish we would put on another sale we are going to we come the advent of real weather with a great Opening Sale.

Our stocks are in excellent shape for a sale. We went with "Spot Cash" and secured every price consideration on that our cash buying facilities entitled us to. Several of our purchases were nothing short of "Phenomenal" and you will get the benefit of course.

We advise you to visit this sale. View our splendid new merchandise—every department is abloom with it. Note our low prices—every offering is the best sort of a value. We want you to realize our ability to serve you best and most economically.

SALE NOW ON

Three Great Skirt Specials

One Lot Ladies Dress Skirts, in different styles, in all sizes and colors. Specially worth \$1.19. \$1.19 to \$1.49.

One Lot of Ladies Dress Skirts in the new up to date styles in all sizes and colors. Specially worth \$3.90. \$3.90 to \$4.90.

\$15.00 VOILE SKIRTS \$9.90. Find out new models of a new Altona Voile skirt with satin trim at the special price of \$9.90. \$9.90 to \$10.90.

\$6.40 Net Waists \$4.40. Find out new models, the new in color and in style. Specially worth \$4.40. \$4.40 to \$5.40.

\$6.50 SILK PETTICOATS \$4.40. Find out new models, the new in color and in style. Specially worth \$4.40. \$4.40 to \$5.40.

With the Ocean Steamers, Secretary of the United States Navy, Mr. Joseph D. Smith, Jr., and Mr. J. H. Porter of Scottdale were at this place Sunday.

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\$22.50 and \$18.50 Suits

All in all fully tailored and elegant. Broadcloth, two tonel stripes. Real \$22.50 and \$18.50 values. \$14.90.

\$25.00 and \$30 Suits

Handsome suit in Suits, Price cheap in Directoire style coats are set in trim and richly lined. Suits in many different styles. \$25.00 and \$30.00 values. \$21.75.

\$35.00 and \$40 Suits

The rich display you would possibly find—all that is exclusive in many different styles. Broadcloth, stripes, Serges and Cheviots. Every suit a \$35.00 and \$40.00 value. \$27.50.

FELDSTEIN'S

HOSIERY

Plain fine and embroidered of feet—everything that is good to be worn. This is the New J. H. Feldstein's and his money saving plan.

Tables of 100 pairs of hose only with 100 Sp. 9c.

Tables of 100 pairs of hose only with 100 Sp. 19c.

Tables of 100 pairs of hose only with 100 Sp. 17c.

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Corset Special—One Day

Wednesday will be a busy day in our popular Corset Department. Think of it only 49c for a choice of hundreds of good corsets, new Tapering Waist Models made of fine quality materials, and a great collection of broken lines of various makes—all styles, all models all prettily trimmed with lace—some with, some without supporters. It's a great bargain, a saving well worth while. Come early for yours, and whatever you do, don't miss the opportunity. Remember, Corsets worth up to \$1.50, for this one day only.

Alterations Free. 136 N. Pittsburg St., Connellsville, Pa. Alterations Free.

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YELLOW PERIL GHOST IS LAID.

**Japs Prove That They Really
Desire Yankee
Friendship.**

ALL SUSPICION SEEMS UNJUST.

From Emperor to Coolie, in Reception of American Fleet, the Universal Aim is Apparently to Prove Sincere Friendship of United States.

Tokyo, Japan, Oct. 20.—The reception accorded the American Atlantic fleet by the government and people of Japan is considered the proudest and most perfectly carried out of the many receptions received by the fleet since it sailed from Hampton Roads. Rear Admiral Sperry said to the Associated Press today that he was utterly unable to say how it had been accomplished, but that the welcome given the fleet and its officers and men here has been so carefully planned and carried out to the most minute detail that a lasting impression has been stamped upon the memory of every American who has witnessed it.

The men of the American and Japanese fleets are fraternizing everywhere in Tokyo and Yokohama. Every wish of the American sailors is anticipated, and each bluejacket finds an English-speaking guide among the Japanese sailors. The American uniform is the "open season" everywhere, the cordiality of the Japanese extending to the inhabitants of the most remote villages. It is impossible to doubt the sincerity of the Japanese. The American officers and sailors are already beginning to understand the fact that the evident desire on the part of Japan of friendship for America is not founded on opportunism but finds its source in a sincere wish to show that such friendship at least on the part of the Japanese, has existed always, and that this visit of the fleet has merely afforded the Japanese an opportunity for the expression of that feeling.

There can be no doubt that the simultaneous visits of the American expedition commissioners, the Pacific coast, business men and the Atlantic fleet are a part of organized plan of the Japanese to finally wipe out all misunderstanding between Japan and America and to give the visiting Americans an insight into the real attitude of Japan toward the United States.

MORE BODIES FOUND IN WAKE OF FLAMES.

**Total Death List in Michigan Reaches
Forty-Six From Forest
Fires.**

Bay City, Mich., Oct. 20.—A dispatch to the Bay City Tribune from a staff correspondent from Alpena says:

The verified known death list resulting from the forest fires in Presque Isle and Alpena counties stands at forty-one, with several persons still reported missing and a growing probability of severe loss of life in Northern Pictured Rocks and Keweenaw townships in Presque Isle county, the first indication of which came with the reporting of six dead bodies in Pictured Rocks, including those of Mrs. Herman Erke and her two children.

Two children found the skeleton of Mrs. William D. Rose living near Oquago. The woman's husband was away working and she was alone in her home, surrounded by the forest. Evidences of buckling bear mauling testimony of her hopeless fight for life. At least sixty families were living near the shore of Lake Huron in the northern half of Pictured Rocks and Keweenaw townships and practically nothing has been heard from them since the fires. It is difficult to get into this district as the country is cut up by many streams and the bridges have been burned, while fallen trees block the roads in every direction. It is said that the flames swept all through this district to the water's edge, and it is feared more bodies will be found. Chris Criger, a fisherman, escaped in an open boat badly scorched.

At Grand Lake a farmer and wife and four children are known to have taken refuge in a boat and nothing has been heard from them since. A dozen school children sent home by teachers have not been heard from. Near Pogen Mr. and Mrs. Hines are still missing.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 20.—The long dry spell in the West Virginia panhandle has resulted in forest fires breaking out in Marshall county between Moundsville and Cameron and scores of farmers are fighting the flames. The fire started in Goshorn's woods, near Glen Easton, rapidly spreading in all directions. All streams are dried up and there is little or no water with which to fight the flames. At Elkens, W. Va., in the eastern section of the state, forest fires recently burned the state Old Fields home.

Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 20.—Dense smoke fills the city, being driven in from the Lehigh valley and from Cumberland and Perry counties, where small fires occurred. The smoke pall was the worst in recent years and trolley cars had to grope about as in a fog.

Altoona, Pa., Oct. 20.—Acting upon the sighting of a large number of

Christian people of this city the Altoona ministerium called upon the citizens of Altoona to assemble Wednesday evening and implore Providence for relief from the drought.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 20.—Fierce fires are raging on the mountains east and north of Reading. The haze and smoke are so dense that Mount Penn is completely enveloped. On the Blue mountains a great tract has been burned over.

TRI-STATE NEWS.

Events of the Day in Brief from Pennsylvania, Ohio and W. Va.

Altoona, Pa., Oct. 20.—Sanford Trees, a railroad foreman residing at Wilmore, Cambria county, was shot and killed by an Italian named James Bonaventura. The murderer made his escape.

Fairmont, W. Va., Oct. 20.—Wirt Kirby, age twenty-nine, a deaf and dumb miner, was killed by a passenger train at Coffman, a mining town near here. His body was sent to his home in Canton.

Dubois, Pa., Oct. 20.—A \$15,000 fire occurred at Hicks Run as the result of Barbara Snyder tripping while carrying a lamp, starting a blaze that wiped out the A. S. Hicks residence, a two-story business block and the Evergreen hotel.

Bellevue, Pa., Oct. 20.—Mrs. Mary Mathias, turned out of home, though sick and aged, wandered the streets begging food and shelter until sent to the poorhouse, where she died of a broken heart. Her two sons have been arrested for failure to support her.

Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 20.—The certification of ballots to the legislative districts began at midnight and by noon every congressional, judicial, senatorial and legislative district will have received the official copy for the ballots. This allows ten days for the printing.

Alliance, O., Oct. 20.—Noble V. Arthur of Wilmerding, Pa., attempted to commit suicide at police headquarters here last night by eating blue vitriol. His condition is critical. He was recently released from the Pennsylvania reformatory. He is about twenty-four years old.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 20.—Victor Teresco was shot in the breast by John Andrea at the store of the latter, south of Brilliant. O. Teresco wanted a package of tobacco and he rapped at the door repeatedly until Andrea came down and shot him. He is reported to be dying.

Lebanon, O., Oct. 20.—Chang Pa, Warren county's only Chinese resident and laundryman, died of typhoid fever. He was seventy years of age and came to America forty years ago. A widow and several children live across the water. His father arrived here in China, being over 100 years of age.

Altoona, Pa., Oct. 20.—A beer-drinking party attended by a number of Austrians employed at the Pittsburgh Limestone company's works at Canoe creek, Blair county, ended in a murder. Joseph Shamoka, one of the Austrian laborers, being so badly beaten over the head with a club that he died.

Ashtabula, O., Oct. 20.—Mrs. Dolores Jones, known as Grandma Jones, who on April 1 last passed the century mark, has joined church. At the residence of her son Mrs. Jones was baptized and received the sacrament of the Lord's supper at the hands of the Rev. O. W. Smith, pastor of the Coan Baptist church.

Dayton, O., Oct. 20.—John C. Whitaker, chief of the Dayton police and secretary-treasurer of the Ohio Police Chiefs' association, has been suspended by Mayor Burkhardt pending a hearing before the board of safety on charges among which are intoxication, conduct unbecoming an officer and using profane language.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 20.—Struggling in the grasp of Frank Burke of Bridgeport, O., a policeman who had arrested him for fighting, ex-policeman Elzie Gill, in a desperate effort to escape, pulled the officer and himself down into a rapidly approaching switch engine while a hundred horrified men shouted in warning. Both men were struck and tossed forty feet. Policeman Burke died in ten minutes and Gill is not expected to live.

Sounds Fish Make.
The horse mackerel, or scad, is said to grunt. Purring noises are heard from the cuckoo gull when it is being run over from the water. The herring, again, is said to emit a faint squeak when the net has been drawn over it, and there are other fishes which are credited with vocal powers.

Most certain of all is the case of the little creature known to many a shrimp and fisher boy as the hummer, or bird hawk (Cottus scottii), the sea herring, which when held in the hand near to the ear produces a distinct buzzing noise that it cannot only be heard, but felt, since the vibration caused by the sound is perceptible by the hand. It seems to be the result of fear and comes apparently from the inside of the huge head.

Franklin's Epitaph.
After Franklin's death an epitaph written by himself when twenty-three years of age was found among his papers. "Though it was not chiseled upon his tomb, we may quote it here:

The body of
B. FRANKLIN.
Like the cover of an old book,
Its contents worn out,
And stripped of its lettering and gilding,
Lies here, food for worms.
But the work shall not be wholly lost,
For it will be as he lived, and more in a new and more perfect edition,
Corrected and augmented
By the Author.

He was born January 17, 1706.
Died 17.

The Younger Set

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.
Author of "The Fighting Chance," Etc.

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Chapter 10.

HE had gone out with it the last cold snow of winter.

"Bring with you some of those things which breathe of all things fair."

And she smiled to herself as she guided her mare through the flowering labyrinth.

Behind her, powerfully mounted, amidst the belted groom, she was riding alone in the golden weather because her good friend Selwyn was very busy in his office downtown, and Gerald, who now rode with her occasionally, was downtown also, and there remained nobody else to ride with, also the horses were to be sent to Silverado soon, and she wanted to use them as much as possible while the park was at its loveliest.

It was near Elphinstone street that a girl splendidly mounted saluted her and, wheeling, joined her, a blond, cool, skinned, boy stated, smoothly groomed girl, almost too perfectly seated, almost too flawless and supple in the perfect symmetry of face and figure.

"Upon my word," she said gayly, "you are certainly springing some new trick on me, Gerald. I have never seen you in a circle and laugh, showing her perfect teeth. But where is that faithful attendant cavalier of yours this morning? Is he so grossly material that he prefers Wall Street, as does my good lord and mine?"

"Do you mean Gerald?" asked Elise innocently. "Oh, Captain Selwyn?"

"Oh, either," returned Rosamund airily. "A girl should have something masculine to talk to on a morning like this. You are contributing to stonish the town, I hear."

"What do you mean, Mrs. Fane?"

"Why, that it was Sunday, then Tuesday, and now everybody says that Boole!"

"Boole?" repeated Mrs. Fane blankly, then laughed deliciously. "Poor, poor Boole! Did they say that about him? Oh, it really is too bad, Mrs. Fane. It is certainly horribly impudent of people to say such things. My only consolation is that Boole will cure, and if he doesn't why should I?"

Rosamund nodded, crossing her crop. For awhile as they rode she was characteristically a woman, smiling blandly over the sounds of scandal, though Elise never suspected it. Elise, gay as her own expense as well as at others, flitting away from topic to topic on the wings of a self-assurance that becomes some women if they know when to stop. But presently the mischievous perversity in her bubbled up again. She was tired of being good. She had often meant to try the effect of a gentle shock on Mrs. Fane, and, besides, she wondered just how much truth there might be in the rumor of a secret engagement of the girl's to an unnamed gentleman to Selwyn.

"It would be amusing, wouldn't it?" she asked, with girlish frankness. "But, of course, it is not true—this report of their reconciliation?"

"Where reconciliation?" asked Mrs. Fane innocently.

"Why, Alice Rutledge and Captain Selwyn. Everybody is discussing it, you know. I don't understand."

"Reconciled?" "I don't understand," said Elise, astonished. "They can't be. How can?"

"But it would be amusing, wouldn't it? And she could very easily get rid of Jack Rutledge. Any woman could. So if they really mean to marry—"

believe in it, child," returned Rosamund. "Do you understand?"

"Yes. Thank you. Yet I should never have heard of it if it were not for you."

Rosamund's color rose one degree. "It is better to hear such things from a friend, is it not?"

"I didn't know that one's friends said such things. But perhaps it is better that way, as you say, only I cannot understand the necessity of my knowing of my hearing—because it is Captain Selwyn's affair, after all."

"And that," said Rosamund deliberately, "is why I told you."

"What do you mean? You are older than I, you are certainly experienced; besides, you are married. If you can give a girl a gentle name that insolence I would be glad—for your sake, Mrs. Fane."

"Do you suppose I am too ignorant to take offense?" said the girl tastefully. "I told you very plainly that I did not understand the matters you chose for discussion, but I do understand impudence when I am driven to it."

"I am very, very sorry," said Rosamund, blushing. "What did you mean? You are older than I, you are certainly experienced; besides, you are married. If you can give a girl a gentle name that insolence I would be glad—for your sake, Mrs. Fane."

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could have a scream with laughter at my own ending."

"It's that you've deceived," said Alice, intensely amused, although Rosamund had not told her all that she had so skilfully and gratefully deceived concerning her intentions with Selwyn. "I was sheer offhandy of you, Rosamund, to put such notions into the head of a child and stir her up into eating a delicious interest in Philip Selwyn which I know which is perfectly plain to me, to anybody—never existed."

"Of course it existed," returned Rosamund, delighting anew to worry Alice, "and didn't know it; that is all. It really was simple charity to wake her up. It's a good match, too, and so obviously and naturally inevitable that there's no harm in playing prophesies. There is the youthful brother of our old friend Selwyn now. He sees us, and he's coming to tell himself with another man's face. Shall we go?"

Alice turned and stared at Gerald, who came up loyally red and impetuous.

"How do you do, Mrs. Rutledge? Do you get my note? How do you do, Mrs. Fane? A little while ago you were saying, 'What are you pretending to do in Selwyn's at this hour, you very beautiful infant?'"

"I've been lunching with Mr. Neergard, and would you mind?"

"Yes, I would," began Rosamund promptly. "But Alice interrupted. 'Bring him over, Gerald. And as the boy thanked her and turned back, I've a word to add to what you said, Rosamund, so that the Neergard creature with moderation, please. You owe me that at least. Here he is now, and don't be impossible and frighten him, Rosamund!'"

The presentation of Neergard was accomplished without disaster to anybody. On his thin nose the dew glistened and his thick fat hands were hot. But Rosamund was too tired to be rude to him, and Alice turned impatiently to Gerald.

"Yes, I did get your note, but I am not at home on Tuesday. Can't you come—Wait a moment. What are you doing this afternoon?"

"Why, I'm going back to the office with Mr. Neergard."

"Nonsense. Oh, Mr. Neergard would you mind—very sorry—If Mr. Neergard did not go to the office this afternoon?"

Neergard looked at her—almost a fixed and uncomfortable smile on his round, red face. "Not at all, Mrs. Rutledge, if you have anything better for him."

"I have an antipathetic dose of it. There you are, Mr. Neergard, Rosamund, we ought to start, you know, Gerald, with quiet significance. Goodbye, Mr. Neergard. Please do not try up the rest of Long Island, because we need a new kitchen garden very badly."

Mrs. Rutledge's motor moved up from its waiting station. Rosamund was quite ready to enter when Alice said casually, "Where can we drop you, dear? Do let us take you to the exchange if you are going there."

New Rosamund had meant to go wherever they were going, newly because they evidently wished to be together.

"I'm certainly a little beast," she said impulsively. "But I really do like you. Will you forgive?"

"No genuine appeal to the young girl's generosity had ever been in vain. She forgave almost as easily as she breathed. From now in the rush of just resentment it was not hard for her to forgive. She hesitated only in order to adjust matters in her own mind."

Mrs. Fane swung her horse and held out her right hand.

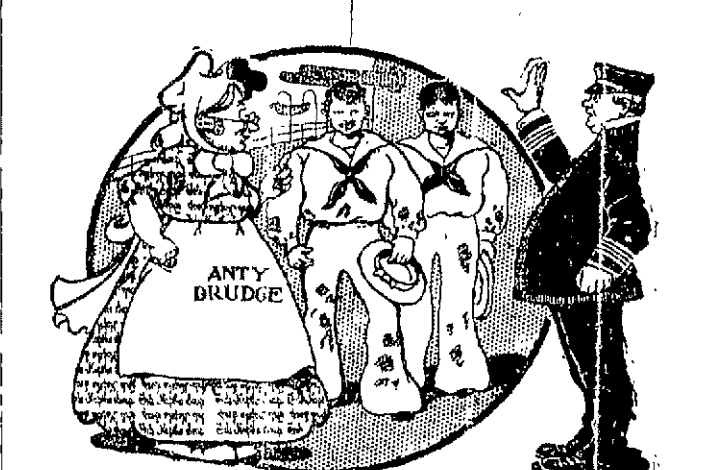
"Is it peace, Mrs. Fane? I'm really ashamed of myself. Won't you forgive me?"

"Yes," said the young girl, laying her gloved hand on Rosamund's very lightly. "I've often thought," she added softly, "that I could like you, Mrs. Fane, if you would only give me a chance."

"I'll try, you blessed innocent. You've torn me into rags and tatters, and you did it admirably. What I said was little, half-drawn, glowing nonsense. So forget every atom of it as soon as you can, my dear, and let me prove that I'm not an utter idiot if I can."

"That will be delightful," said Elise, with a demure smile, and Rosamund laughed, too, with full hearted laughter, for trouble sat very lightly on her perfect shoulders in the middle of her strength and youth, and Rosamund's eyes were rapid flutters with Rosamund's eyes, effect and romance a quick sequence to be quickly reckoned up, checked off and canceled and the next blank page turned over to be ruled and filled with the next impudent moment. There was in her more of mischief than of real malice and unrelenting hatred and respect for the turning wheel.

"And, my dear," she said, continuing the account of the mixture to Mrs. Rutledge that afternoon at Selwyn's. "I've never been so thoroughly abused and so soundly thrashed in my life as I was this blessed morning by that headed novice. Oh, my! Oh, my! I



Anty Drudge Solves a Naval Problem.

Captain—"How dare you come on my quarterdeck with clothes like that! Isn't there any soap forward?"

Sailor—"Aye, sir! But, beggin' your leave, sir, it's no good. We've worked weary over hot suds, but we can't get the grease and bloodstains off."

Anty Drudge—"Sh! my brave laddies! I'll tell the Captain about Fels-Naptha soap; how it takes out grease, blood, or any other kind of stains in cool or lukewarm water. Then there'll be no more hot suds, nor hard-rubbing, nor growling."

Black grease spots on a white mohair coat. Discouraging, wasn't it? The young woman who owned the coat sent it to a professional cleaner. He wouldn't touch it. "No use," he said.

Then the young woman bought a cake of Fels-Naptha and tackled the spots herself. The Fels-Naptha took them out, entirely. She is wearing the coat.

This actual occurrence illustrates that Fels-Naptha will clean anything that is cleansable. It will take out grease spots from wraps, men's clothes, cloth dresses, rugs, curtains, draperies, without injuring the fabric in the slightest.

It does this by loosening the dirt and dissolving it into tiny particles that can be wiped away with a wet cloth or sponge. Little rubbing is necessary.

In all kinds of cleaning, Fels-Naptha is as superior as it is in washing clothes. Use only cool or lukewarm water, never hot. Follow directions printed on the red and green wrapper.

Nothing else acts on dirt in the way Fels-Naptha does.

The Evil Eye. The possession of two eyes does not confer upon us any advantage. One of them serves to show us the good things and the other the evil of life. A large number of people have acquired the habit of shutting the first eye, but very few shut the second, and that is why there are so many people who would rather be blind altogether than see all they have to see. Happy the eye which is only deprived of that evil eye which spoils all that we look upon—Voltaire.

Feeling Sandy. An old Glasgow skifflet breakfasted every morning on porridge and in order to save fuel asked a whole week's supply every Saturday. One Friday morning the stuff seemed very cold and very safe, and he felt he must abandon the struggle to eat it. But he was stubborn and he would make any such thought. So he forced the whisky from the cupboard, poured out a glass and placed it before him on the table.

"Now, Sandy," said he, "if you eat that porridge you'll have that whisky on if you don't you won't."

He stuck again at the last spoonful, but, keeping his eye steadily on the glass of whisky, he made a bold, brave effort and got it down. Then he slowly and carefully poured the whisky into the bottle, with a broad grin, as he said to himself, "Sandy, my lad, I did ye that time, ye need wonder."

Had Been to Sea. A fishman, brought before a New York police judge on a charge of vagrancy, was thus questioned: "What trade do you follow?" "Stays, yer honor, I'm a sailor." "But you're not?" "No, yer honor, I'm a sailor."

"What's your sailing man? I don't know whether you were ever at sea in your life," exclaimed the judge. "Stays, and does yer honor think I came over from Ireland in a wagon?" "Ireland?"

Irish Wit. In the early sixties there lived in the west of Ireland a priest and a Protestant minister who were very friendly with one another. Each of them possessed a spice of the true native wit.

Old Time "Wireless." Patrick Malone was having an argument with a friend who was well posted in history.

"How can you contend that the ancient Irish were no advance than the old Egyptians?" said his friend.

"Well," the Egyptian must have even understood electricity, as wires correspond to our own telegraph wires have been found in archaeological excavations there."

"That may be," answered Pat, "but the fact that no wires have been found in Ireland simply makes it clear to my mind that the Irish were in the habit of using wireless telegraphy."

